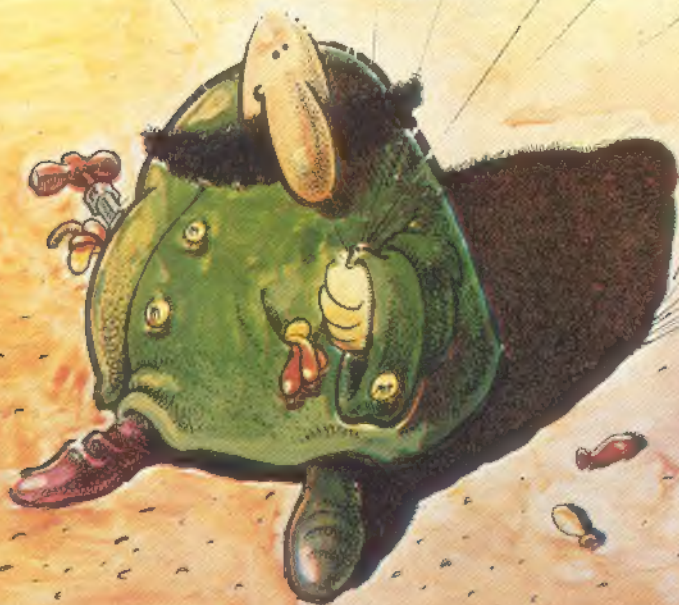


THE OVERLAND VEGETABLE STAGECOACH PRESENTS

COMIX & STORIES  
FROM

# THE BALLOON WENDY





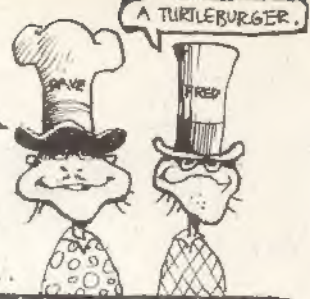


HOWDE DO.



Whaddy a say do  
let's give him the  
ol' stank ball!

WHAT'S GREEN  
AND  
COMES ON  
A BUN?



A TURTLEBURGER.

# TURTLE JOKE AND OTHER STORIES

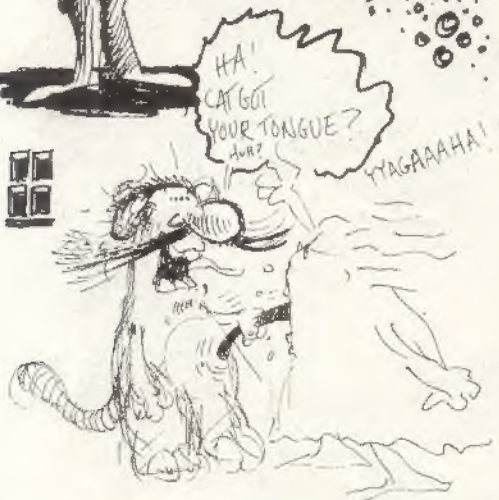


MY NAME IS  
BUSTER FOYT  
AND I LIVE IN  
A PIT!

YA MUG! IN  
SHARPER THAN  
YOU ANY DAY! YA  
LOOSEY MUG.



PART  
NO. 01215471-414-B14



HA!  
CAT GOT  
YOUR TONGUE?  
Huh?

YAGAAAAH!

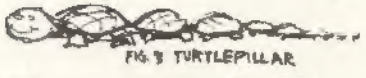


FIG. 3 TURTLEPILAR

YOUR SENSE OF RHYTHM  
IS WHAT MOVES ME  
BANANAS!



WE CLAIM THAT HE ACCIDENTALLY  
PROGRAMMED HIS PHONE... AND WHEN  
HODGSON'S ACORN M TELLS HIM PURE  
COKE...



SO YOU FIG-  
URED OUT HOW  
TO TRAVEL FAS-  
ER THAN THE  
SPEED OF LIGHT...  
WHAT GOOD IS THAT  
GONNA DO FOR  
A TURTLE?



WE PROGRAMMED HIS BRAIN ACCORD  
ING TO 1 AND HAS MADE IT SPEND IT ALL ON  
A LONG DISTANCE PHONE CALL TO A COMPUTER IN L.A.



F. SCHRIER-71

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# The Time Machine

AN ADVENTURE BASED ON  
A SLIGHTLY MISUNDERSTOOD  
VERSION OF THE "NEW  
THEORY OF RELATIVITY."

THE INVENTION OF TIME IS IN VARIOUS CLASSES.  
SECONDS GO RUNNING IN GROUPS AS IT PASSES,  
TO STUMBLING MINUTES ALL HOOLED IN MAYHEM,  
AND HOURS PROGRESSING ON FEET OF POLYESTER,  
BUT ONLY ONCE.  
AFTER FALLING ASLEEP IN THE WOOD BY A STREAM,  
HAD FINALLY AWOKED AN THIS THO AS IN DREAM,  
STARED UP IN AMAZEMENT ABOVE IN THE SKY,  
TO A FLASHING THIRDE LIFE OF JAY NITE SPEEDING BY,  
THE GROUND WAS OOZY, OF CREEPING WOODEY,  
FELT IT BELLOW, MOUNDS OF EARTHY JELLO,  
A SNAILS PACE OF ROCKS, SHUFFLED BY IN FLOODS,  
THEIR FEET WITHOUT SOCKS, IN SOME WAY OLD BLUES,

IN WRITING IN WONDER AS THINGS DID UNFOLD,  
FIRST AN APPLE, AN ORANGE, THEN A POMEGRANATE,  
WITH A SQUACK THE PUMPKIN BLEW UP LIKE BALLONS,  
AS DID TOMATOES, PEACHES, BUNCHES OF PEANES,  
IN A MIXTURE OF BELLY DANCE AND SENSUOUS BALLET,  
THE PLANTS AND FLOWERS SLOWLY ACTED A PLAY,  
WITH MOVEMENTS THEY ARE ONLY EXTERIOR A TREE,  
THEY HUMMED AND BUMPED IN AN INEXTINGUISHED PEELEE,  
POWERS BUSH ATTRACTED A HARE,  
AN ANTICLOD AWAY FOR A NIGHT ON A DATE,  
WHILE THE REST OF THE FOREST WENT CLUTCHING IN JAGGLED,  
SQUEEZING AN FEELING WITH ROOTS THAT WENT CHOPPING,

AND RUBBING THE EYES THE SCENE WENT AWAY,  
THE SOUND CAME TO GRANT IN A CURIOUS WAY,  
SOMEWHERE SOME CONTRAPTION MUST HAVE  
SLIPPED IN TIME,  
LIKE THIS COUPLET SOMEWHAT SLIGHTLY OUT  
OF RHYME.

IN HIS ATTIC LABORATORY, CECIL QUILL IS  
ONCE AGAIN DEEPLY ABSORBED IN ANOTHER OF  
HIS ENDLESS SCHEMES TO CONQUER NATURE.





I AM ABOUT TO MAKE AN EXTIMPORANEOUS LANDING OF A MAN ON THE MOON. THIS DEVICE, HODGES, IS A LASER CAPABLE OF GENERATING AN INTENSE BEAM OF LIGHT OVER GREAT DISTANCES.

BLOOB  
SQUIGGLE 'YOUN  
FEEL  
SQUICK

AND HERE IS A SIMPLE FILM PRO-JECTOR WHICH I'VE INTEGRATED WITH THE APPARATUS. EVEN THO YOU CAN NOT SEE IT, THE NEW MOON IS NOW RISING OVER THE HORIZON...

... I PLAN TO USE ITS DARKENED SURFACE...

IS IT VISIBLE EVERYWHERE?

...AS A MOVIE SCREEN! WHADDYA WANNA SEE, LAUREL N' HARDY OR THE THREE SGOOGES?

ANYPLACE THE MOON IS UP. THE ONLY THING I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO SOLVE IS THE SOUND... SHOULD BE A LOTTA LAUGHS ANYHOW.

AND NOW... WHILE YOU AMUSE YOURSELF WITH THAT GIZMO... I MUST PUT THE FINAL TOUCHES ON MY LATEST MASTERPIECE.


HOW ABOUT SOME ANY WHOLE?

CHUG PUTZ NISH







WHAT IS IT?



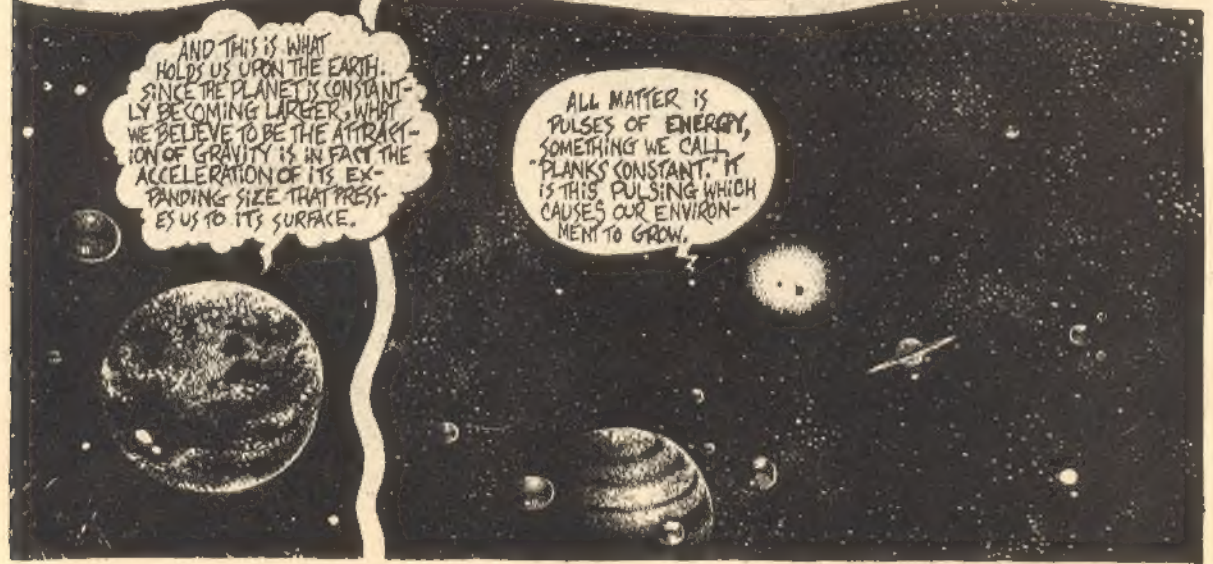
THIS IS A DIMENSIONAL VARIATOR WHICH FUNCTIONS ON THE PRINCIPLE THAT EVERYTHING AROUND US, INCLUDING YOURSELF, IS GETTING LARGER.



THE SUN AND THE PLANETS, THE AIR, TREES, AND ROCKS, FROGS, VOLKSWAGONS AND RHINOCERUSES, THE ENTIRE COMPLEX OF NATURE IS EXPANDING.



BUT WE NEVER REALIZE THESE PHENOMENA BECAUSE THE RATES OF INCREASING MAGNITUDE ARE ALL RELATIVE.



AND THIS IS WHAT HOLDS US UPON THE EARTH. SINCE THE PLANET IS CONSTANTLY BECOMING LARGER, WHAT WE BELIEVE TO BE THE ATTRACTION OF GRAVITY IS IN FACT THE ACCELERATION OF ITS EXPANDING SIZE THAT PASSES US TO ITS SURFACE.

ALL MATTER IS PULSES OF ENERGY, SOMETHING WE CALL "PLANK'S CONSTANT." IT IS THIS PULSING WHICH CAUSES OUR ENVIRONMENT TO GROW.



IT'S A LOT LIKE  
A 35 mm MOVIE... IF  
YOU SHAKE YOUR HEAD  
BACK AND FORTH FAST  
ENOUGH, YOU CAN SEE  
THE FRAMES FLICKER.

SO THAT'S THE  
REASON WE'RE  
ALWAYS **HERE**  
WITH **NOW**.

TIME IS A  
PATTERN OF  
GROWTH, AND SINCE  
YESTERDAY IS  
SMALLER THAN  
TODAY, WE CAN-  
NOT SEE IT.

IT DOES  
FLICKER!!

AND MY MACHINE  
CAN TRAVEL FORE-  
WARD OR BACK-  
WARD WITHIN  
THIS GROWTH.

BY STOPPING  
THE INFLATION THE  
PAST SIMPLY  
CATCHES UP!

Here,  
wear this.

I DON'T RECALL  
INVITING MY-  
SELF ALONG.

READY?

YES.  
I'M GETTING  
READY TO  
LEAVE.



TOOT  
MASH-ING  
CHUG  
CHUG!  
BEEP  
MEET  
PUB!  
Hoops &  
Geesh





MY HEAD, IT'S  
TOO BIG!!

DOES IT  
HURT?

IF YOU HAD  
YOUR CHOICE OF  
VOYAGING TO ANY  
SPOT IN TIME, WHERE  
WOULD YOU GO?

NO...

WELL, IN  
THAT CASE I'D  
CHECK MY CROTCH. IF  
THE SITUATION IS THE  
SAME THERE YOU CAN  
CONSIDER THE RE-  
SULTS BENEFICIAL.

ANYPLACE  
AT ALL?

Yes

I'D GO BACK TO A THREE  
DAY BEER FESTIVAL IN 68! WHA!  
WOKE UP EVERY MORNING WITH A  
GOLD SIX PAK NEXT TO MY BED.  
BY THE LAST PART OF THE WEEKEND  
MY TONGUE WAS A NUMB  
BALL OF FUZZ.

PRECISELY WHAT  
I THOUGHT! THIS MODE  
OF TRAVEL EITHER GETS  
ONE TO THE DISSOLUTION OF  
THE WORLD IN SOME FAR-  
OFF-FUTURE, OR RETURNS  
TO A HISTORICAL EVENT  
OF THE PAST.

WE, HOW-  
EVER, ARE  
GOING WHERE  
NO-ONE'S EVER  
VENTURED IN  
THE PAST.

BEFORE THE  
BEGINNING.



IN OTHER WORDS,  
MATHEMATICALLY SPEAKING,  
WE ARE BREAKING TIME  
INTO INCREMENTS OF  
SPACE OF INCREASINGLY  
DIMINISHING  
SIZES...

IS THAT  
POSSIBLE?!

YES! BY  
BECOMING SO VERY  
TINY THAT THERE RE-  
MAINS NOTHING SMALLER  
THAN OURSELVES.

BUT THEORETICALLY WE  
CAN GO ON FOREVER, RE-  
DUCING OUR SIZE AND  
SPLITTING THESE FRAGMENTS  
OF TIME INTO LESSER VALUES  
AND **STILL** WE WOULD RE-  
MAIN WITH TIME ON OUR HANDS  
AND SOMETHING MORE MINUTE  
THAN WE ARE.

THEREFORE,  
WITH ALL THESE  
VARIABLES AND ELEMENTS  
OF CHANCE, IF WE TAKE  
JUST ONE AVENUE OF  
APPROACH WE MAY OR  
MAY NOT ACHIEVE OUR  
GOAL.

THE LAW OF  
PROBABILITY  
GIVES US ONE  
CHANCE IN IN-  
FINITY FOR SUCCESS.

SO... WE SHALL TAKE  
**MORE** THAN ONE  
DIRECTION!!





WE ARE  
ALL OF US!

I DON'T  
FEEL SO  
GOOD...

EVEN THOUGH WE'VE  
SPRUNG THE ELEMENT OF  
CHANCE TO A MINIMUM WE HAVE  
NOT COMPLETELY ELIMINATED IT. IN  
LIGHT OF THIS I HAVE CONNECTED THE  
STEERING MECHANISM OF OUR CRAFT  
TO A PINBALL MACHINE. OUR  
FINAL CLIMAX WILL BE IN  
THE HANDS OF FATE.

BLIMP

PINBALL  
CITY

KICK THE CLOWN

BUT, WHAT  
HAPPENS IF  
WE TILT?!

HONK  
FREE  
GAME

HIGHWAY

10000  
BALLS

0000

KICK THE CLOWN!

KICK!  
KICK!  
KICK!

CHING  
TINKLE

RATTLE  
DING

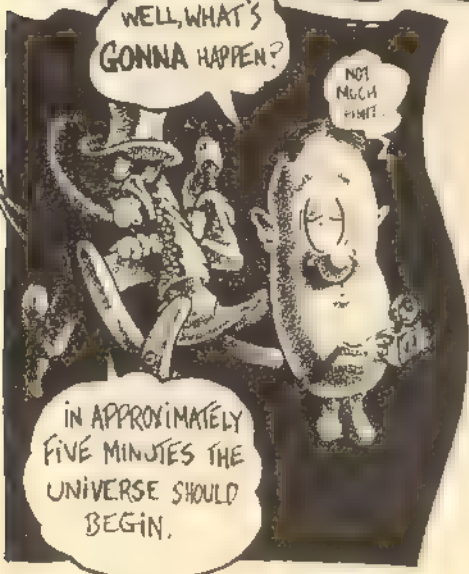
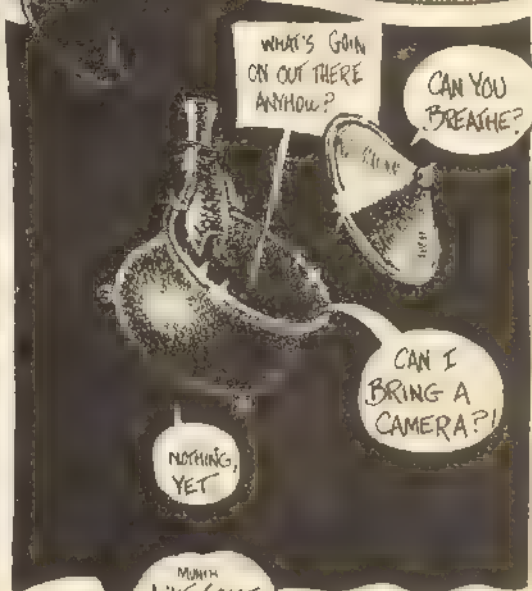
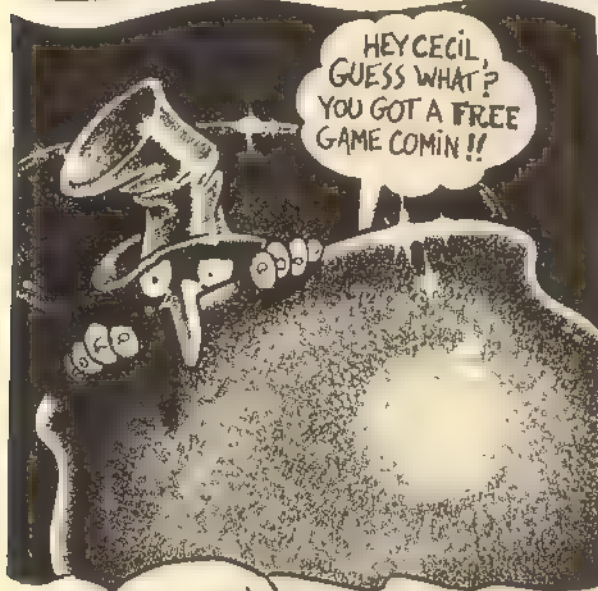
KING  
BOINK  
CLATTER

HOOT  
CRONK  
SWAP

IF WE TILT  
BOTH OF US WILL BE  
RE-INCARNATED AS  
MOTHS IN A STROBE  
LIGHT FACTORY.

CONFOUND  
PIECE OF DONK!  
KICK IM!  
KICK DA  
CLOWN

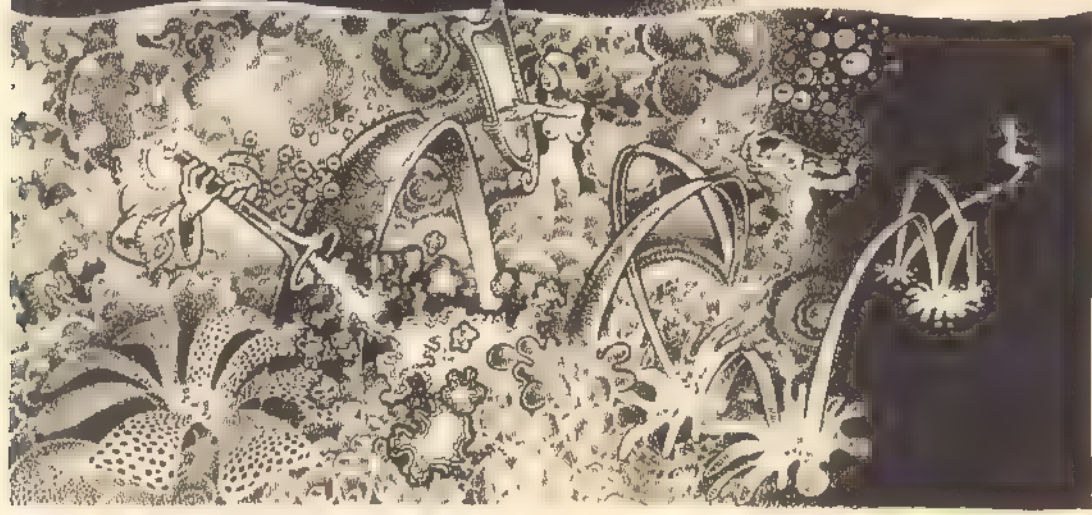




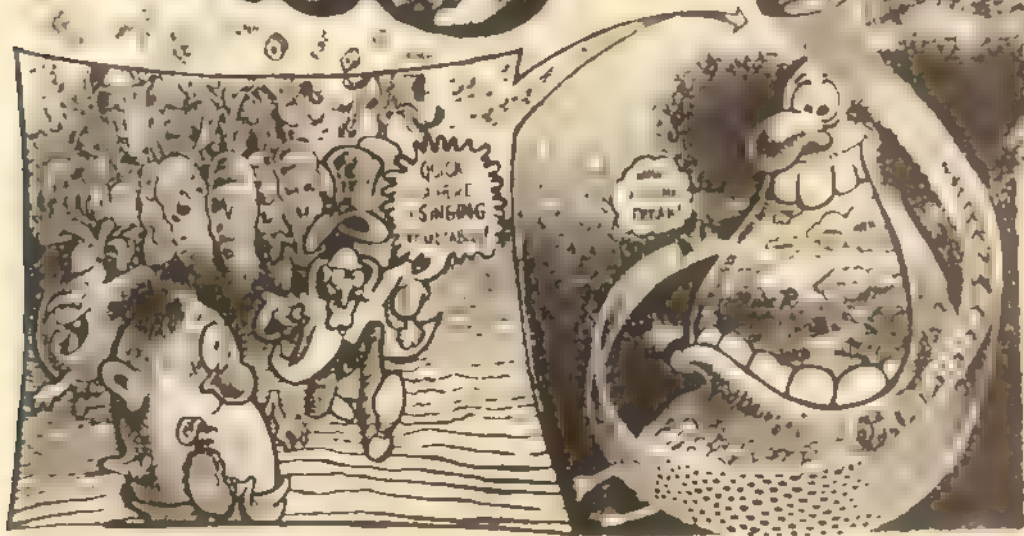
WHERE?



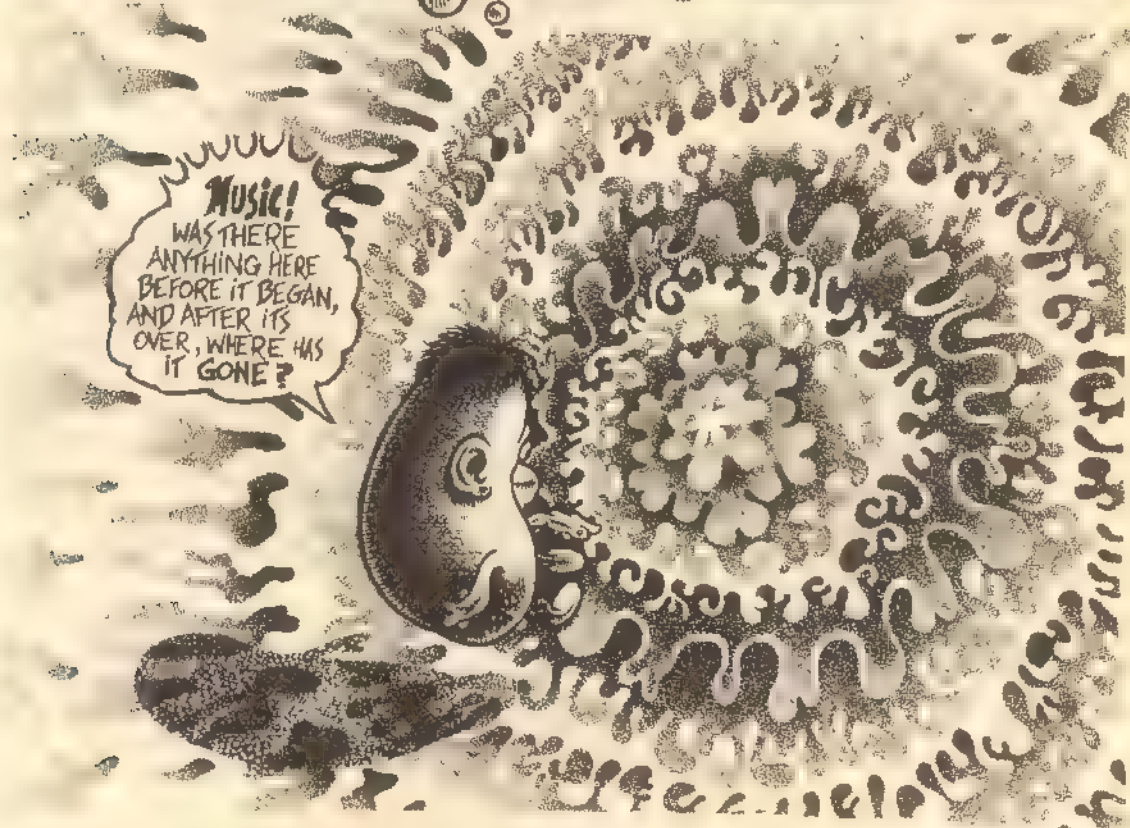








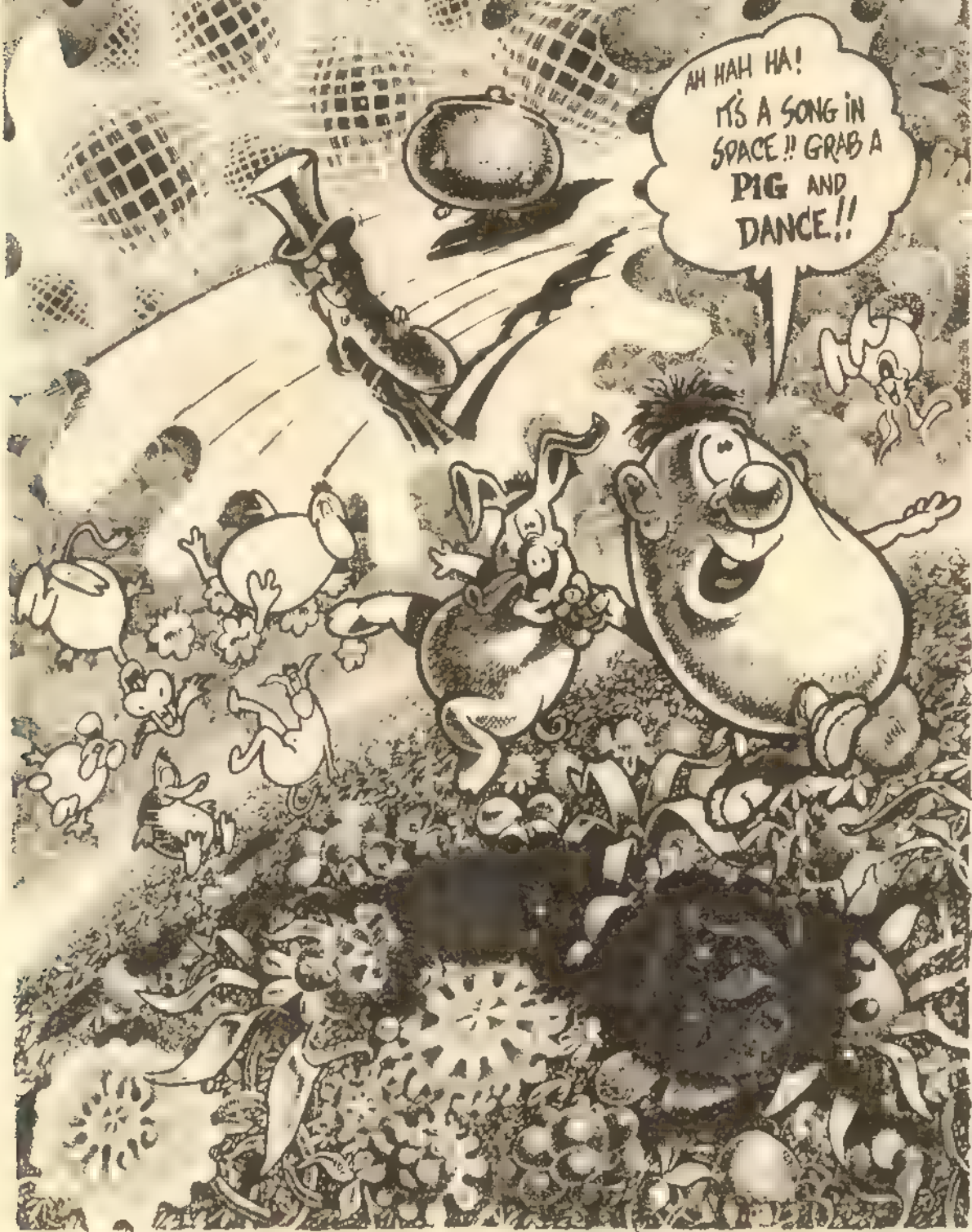






AH HAH HA!

IT'S A SONG IN  
SPACE!! GRAB A  
PIG AND  
DANCE!!





I'VE GOTTA  
SEE THIS ONE  
MORE TIME.

NO NO!  
DON'T MESS  
WITH IT!!

THILL FISH

QUACK

NOW, WHAT'S  
YOUR PROBLEM?

TOO LATE..  
BUT AT THE  
RISK OF REDUNDANCY,  
WHERE THERE'S YIN  
THERE'S YANG....

..AN WE ALREADY  
BIN PUSHIN OUR  
LUCK. I SUGGEST  
WE QUIT WHILST  
WE'RE AHE..

TURN THE CRANK  
OF CURIOSITY,  
AND SPLIT YOUR MIND  
INTO DUALITY,  
AND ONCE SPLIT  
FOREVER WROUGHT,  
A PUZZLE PLAYED  
IN PIECES THOUGHT

HOW'DEE  
DO THAT?!

I BEG YOUR PARDON,  
YOU'RE NOT SATISFIED  
WITH HARMONY'S GARDEN,  
SO TURN THE CRANK  
OF REALITY,  
AND WITNESS WHAT  
ONLY MAN CAN SEE.

GROTE







HERMAN!!  
GIMMEE THAT!

CAN'T YOU PLAY  
ANYTHING OTHER THAN  
MARY HAD A LITTLE  
LAMB?

OK HERE  
YOU DO IT!!

THUMP

I'M JUST NOT  
ARTISTICALLY  
INCLINED

THESE ARE VERY  
INTERESTING PHENOMENA...  
PERHAPS WE SHOULD STICK  
AROUND AND OBSERVE IT  
FOR A THIRD TIME.

IF YOU DON'T  
GET US AWAY FROM  
THAT THING I'M GONNA  
HI-JACK THIS POT!

DON'T WORRY.  
I DIDN'T BUILD  
THIS BUGGY OUTTA  
SPARE PARTS FROM  
THE BASEMENT..

..AND IF MY CAL-  
CULATIONS ARE CORRECT,  
WE WILL BE ABLE TO  
SURPASS THE LIGHT  
BARRIER...

... BECAUSE  
EINSTEIN'S THEORY  
IS A MATHEMATICAL  
HALLUCINATION.

WHEN WE  
BREAK THROO  
THE ILLUSION OF  
LIGHT, WHAT'LL WE  
FIND?

ZEEK!!



HAHA! I DID IT!  
EVERYTHING'S GONE!

BOAT

OH GREAT! EVERY  
THING'S GONE! BUT  
I'LL BE BACK!

IF I SEE  
ANY OF THIS I'M  
NOT DOING SOME  
THING SAFE...

ANY ME  
THAT?

LIKE  
I'VE NO IDEA  
FROM YOU...

WHAT'S  
THAT NOISE?

JUST  
WATCHING  
IT TO US.

I DON'T KNOW,  
PERHAPS YOU'RE  
STILL IN THE

WE'RE BACK!  
HOW'S IT GOING?  
YELLING AT US?

THE END



# SIDE SHOW

WITH ARNOLD E. DIDDLEGRIT







YOU AGAIN! HEY,  
LOOK WHO'S BACK!  
HAHAHAHAHAHA!

AH, YESS, HE'S THE  
ONE WHO STUTTERS  
ALL THE TIME...

DIDDLEGRIT, YOU REEK OF  
INCOMPETENCE IN THAT RIDICULOUS  
SUIT WE HAVE TAKEN THE LIBERTY  
OF DEVISING A NEW LOOK JUST FOR  
YOU!

YOU GOT TA WEAR  
THIS, DIDDLEGRIT!

AH  
HA  
HA

AWRIGHT, PICKHEAD,  
DON'T YOU KNOW DAT WEARIN'  
A BOWLER WID A TU-TU AIN'T  
IN ACCORDANCE WIT OUR  
REGULATIONS!!

YOU GOTTA  
LOT TA LERN,  
BUSTER!!

Fop!

OK, ARNOLD, IT'S  
HOOKIE  
POOKIE  
TIME!

FOP!

GRIN!

SOMP SOMP

HE'S READY, FOLKS!

ARNOLD HERE IS GOING  
TO ANSWER THE BIG  
QUESTION... OR...

SHLUCK

"PAY THE DUES"

-WHICH, IN HIS  
CASE, WILL BE  
HAVING FAT LORETTA  
SIT ON HIS FACE!

ARE WE READY, ARNOLD?

AND THE QUESTION IS...  
LET ME SEE NOW...  
THE QUESTION IS...





...W...  
TO YOU LET US DO THIS  
H. DIDDLEGRIT?

GIVE HIM A  
HINT!

C'MERE YOU! WERE  
GONNA SEE HOW FAST  
YOU ARE!!

JUST  
KID?

HANKS!

DON'T TELL  
HIM ANY!

LET'S MAKE  
HIM DO WHAT-  
EVER WE  
WANT!!

WE COULD HYPNOTIZE  
HIM AGAIN AND  
MAKE HIM DO  
SOMETHING  
TOTALLY  
IRV COLOURS!  
THAT'S  
ALWAYS  
FUN!

YES,  
THERE'S  
NO  
MUCH  
TIME!

HOLD IT!  
WE ALREADY  
GOT A PLAN FOR  
THIS ONE!

WANT A SEE MY COLLECT ON  
OF KIDIE PORNOGRAPHY?  
OR MAYBE SOME  
ATROCITY FILMS?

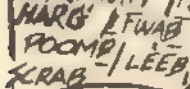
THE WAY OUT



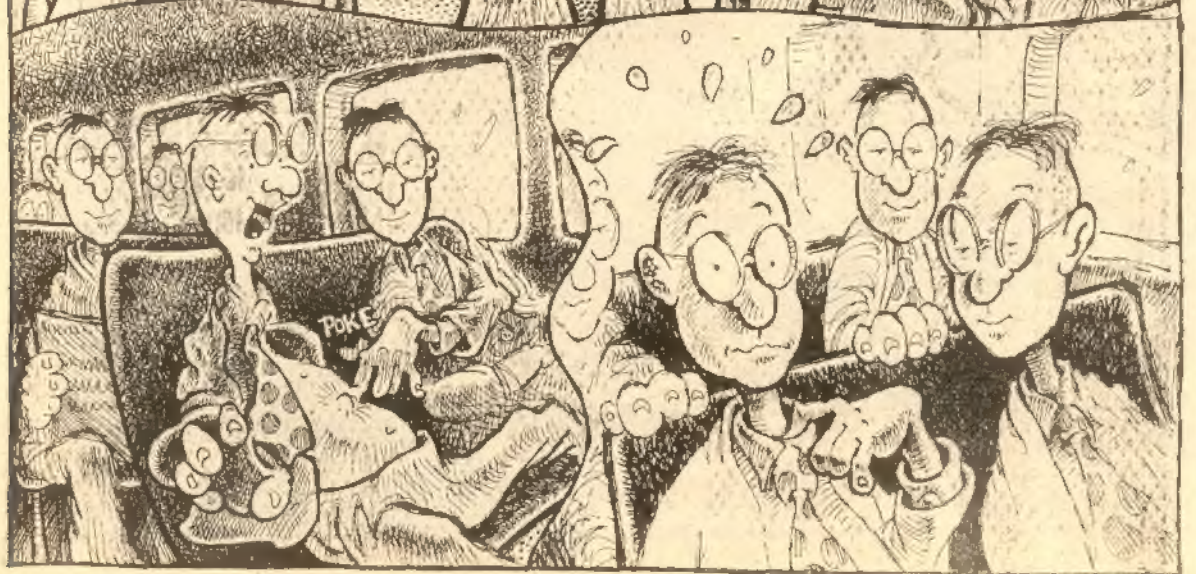
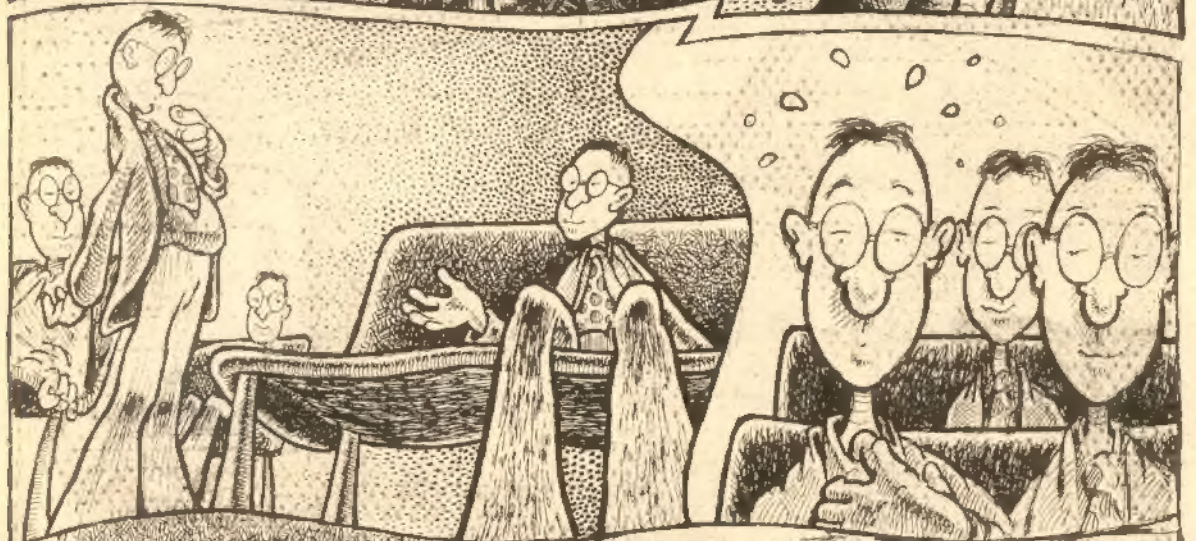




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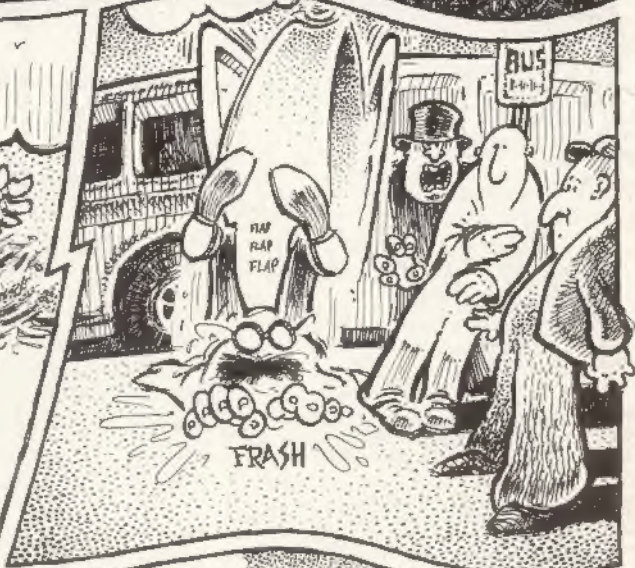














# YOUR VERY OWN TIME MACHINE

FROM EASILY AVAILABLE ITEMS!!

FIND AN OLD CHAIR, A BIG STUFFED ONE IS GOOD.



ON A WARM SUNNY AFTERNOON, DRIVE TO THE WOODS...



LISTEN TO THE BIRDS, THE WIND, ALL THE SOUNDS OF THE FOREST, BECOME VERY QUIET.



TEST IT FOR COMFORT, ADD MORE PADDING AND A FOOT REST IF DESIRED.



CAREFULLY SECURE A USE-ABLE TIME PIECE TO THE ARMREST.



PLACE THE CHAIR UNDER THE SHADE OF A BIG TREE, RELAX, MAYBE HAVE A BEER.



NOW, AFTER A SHORT WHILE, LOOK AT THE CLOCK...



YOU WILL NOTICE THAT A FEW MINUTES HAVE PASSED AND THAT YOU'RE PROBABLY ENJOYING YOURSELF.



"AN ECOLOGICAL MNEMONICS"  
FROM THE OVERLAND VEGETABLE STAGECOACH

